I am thinking today of that beautiful land
I shall reach when the sun goeth down
When through wonderful grace by my Savior I stand
Will there be any stars in my crown

Chorus
Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown
When at evening the sun goeth down
When I wake with the blest in the mansions of rest...
Will there be any stars in my crown

In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray
Let me watch as a winner of souls
That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day
When His praise like the sea billow rolls

O what joy it will be when His face I behold
Living gems at his feet to lay down
It would sweeten my bliss in the city of gold
Should there be any stars in my crown

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